Aftermath

1934

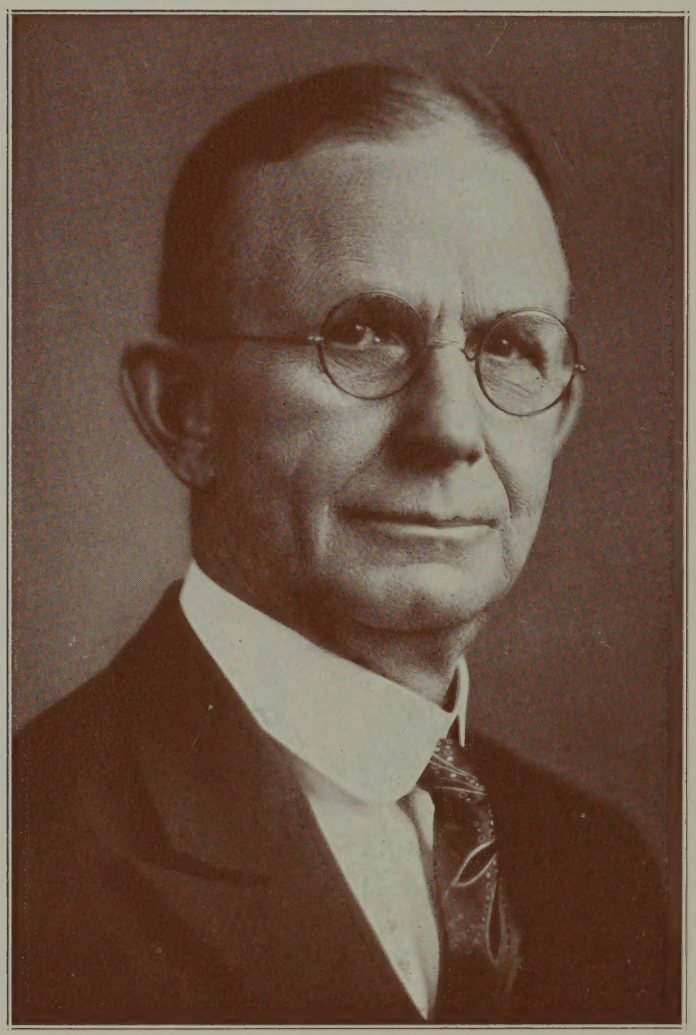
Millbury
High School

FOREWORD

AFTER four glorious years of high school we have at last come to a parting of the ways. Life with all its seriousness stretches before us. We must put behind us our carefree school days and settle down to the task of making a niche for ourselves in the field we have chosen for our lifework. We will find that the pathway to fame and fortune is long and arduous and laden with many unknown dangers. But with the indomitable spirit of dauntless youth we will struggle through the quagmire of hard times at the bottom, up the rocky slope and finally reach the summit in a blaze of glory.

The four years that we have spent together should not be forgotten in life's hectic struggle but should be recorded to serve as happy reminders of the most joyful period of our life. In years to come, when the memory is dim and we are yearning for solace and comfort, we may turn the pages of this book and again bring back those happy moments and live once again in the past.

TO MR. HIGGINBOTTOM
FOR HIS PATIENT UNDERSTANDING,
HIS SYMPATHETIC DISPOSITION
AND HIS WILLINGNESS TO CO-OPERATE
WITH THE STUDENTS,
WE, THE CLASS OF 1934,
DO SINCERELY DEDICATE THIS AFTERMATH.



MR. FERGUSON

MR. SHEA

FACULTY

MR. SHEA—Holy Cross, A. B., 1916.

MR. RATIGAN—Holy Cross, A. B., 1919; Clark University, A. M., 1923; Northeastern University, LL. B., 1928.

MISS BERGIN—New England Conservatory of Music.

MISS DONAHUE—Trinity College, A. B., 1924.

MISS RIORDAN—Tufts College, A. B., 1926.

MR. BEATON—Clark University, A. B., 1927.

MISS GROGAN—Boston University, A. B. 1928.

MISS D. HORNE—Brown University, A. B., 1929.

MR. SHAW—Holy Cross, A. B., 1929.

MISS CUTTS—Radcliffe College, A. B., 1930.

MISS LEAVITT—Simmons College, B. S., 1930.

MR. NEARY—Holy Cross, A. B., 1926; Clark University, A. M., 1933.

MISS G. HORNE—Brown University, A. B., 1930; Brown University, A. M., 1931.

MR. HIGGINBOTTOM—Clark University, A. B., 1932.

MISS MASSIE—Framingham Normal, B. S., 1929.

MISS SULLIVAN—Sargeant School, 1926.

MR. ELA—Fitchburg Normal, 1932.

MISS McGINNIS—Massachusetts Normal Art School, B. S. E., 1927.

CLASS SONG

Words—Olga Berg
Music—Catherine Lucas

I

Love and loyalty
We will pledge to thee,
Dear old Millbury High School.
As each year goes by,
We will ever try
To be true and faithful.
Each new year will remind us
Of the friendships that bind us,
And each memory
Treasures will be
Of our dear old school.

II

Heartily we raise
Our voices in praise
Of our Millbury High School.
And we've come today
Our goodbyes to say
To our teachers and classmates.
Though we sing now with gladness,
There's a feeling of sadness
Kindled in each heart,
For we now must part
From our dear old school.

Chorus:
Our High School days are over
And sad at parting now are we.
But to dear old Millbury High
We pledge our love and loyalty.

HONORS

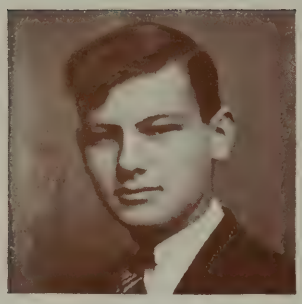
Ruth Mannix	Valedictorian
Elvira Paletta	Salutatorian
Frances Halley	First Honor Student
Doris Paille	Second Honor Student
Clara Mickelson	Third Honor Student

The following pupils have attained an average of eighty-five per cent or better for their four year course and will consequently be graduated with honors in June:

Ruth Gilbert	Ruth Higginson
Olga Berg	Blanche Caplette

In Memoriam

Doris Paille



BRADFORD SIMONDS ADAMS

"Who deserves well needs not another's praise."

Unassuming and reserved in manner, "Brad" is nevertheless one of the most popular members of the Dority Pond sector.

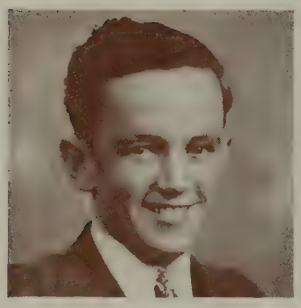
Athletic Association (2); Prom Committee (3).

HARRY ARTHUR ANDERSON

"A little bit of folly and a little bit of fun."

Because of his mischievous and fun loving nature, Harry is very popular with his classmates, especially the girls.

Prom Committee (3, 4); Decorating Committee (3, 4).



GERALD JOSEPH ARMY

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

Gerald seems to lead a rather calm and peaceful existence as he is not easily ruffled by minor annoyances. We wonder what his recipe for tranquility is.

Prom Committee (3); Track Team (4).

IRENE VERONICA ARMY

"Words and then more words, words, words."

Irene was usually seen doing the Spanish homework for some of the senior boys. Her humorous remarks and actions have amused everyone. We shall never forget her kindness in passing around candy during study periods.

Dramatic Club (4).

OLGA EMELIA BERG

"Life is long if you know how to use it."

Olga's ability as a poet has been shown many times. She is a happy-go-lucky person, unconcerned about the future and living a full life in the present. How she always managed to get her homework done in a short time is a mystery to us, for she was one of our few honor pupils.

Prom Committee (3, 4); Honor Student (4); Class Poet (4).

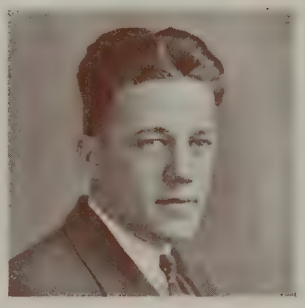
EVELYN DOROTHY BERGSTROM

"It is not life unless one is at ease."

Evelyn does not seem to have a care in the world. She enjoys reading more than any other pastime and proves this by reading a book nearly every day. We wish her well in the nursing profession.

Orchestra (1, 2); Dramatic Club (2); Prom Committee (4).

FRANCIS BERTRAND



"He that is of a merry heart hath a continual feast."

Life is just a playground to Francis and nothing is to be taken too seriously except, perhaps, basketball at which he excels.

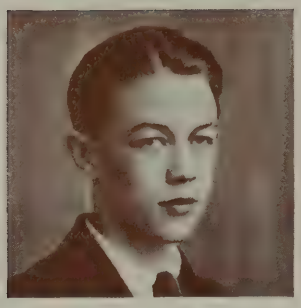
Basketball (2, 3, 4); Football Association (2).

ANTOINETTE MARIE BLEAU

"You've waked me too soon, I must slumber again."

About school Tony seems reticent except when she is with a few cronies. As a member of the girls' basketball team, she has certainly shown us her fine athletic ability. On the other hand, indolence is quite characteristic of her.

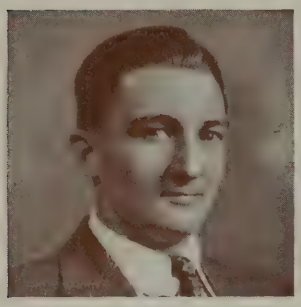
Basketball (2, 3, 4); Dramatic Club (2).



DONALD JOHNSON BRADY

"A friendly heart with many friends."

Donald seems to be of a quiet, serious nature but is really talkative and gay when given an opportunity.



HAROLD BRIDDON

"He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty."

Harold is one of our most valuable athletes, having participated in baseball and track. He is one of the reasons why we have a championship track team.

Baseball (2, 3); Track (4).

FLORENCE ESTELLE BURNS

"Silence is a virtue of the wise."

Florence is inclined to be taciturn about her future. However, she has been an excellent commercial student and will likewise prove to be a capable typist.

Shorthand Contest (3).

KATHERINE ELIZABETH CAPISTRON

"Well, there is yet one day of life before me, and whatso'er betide I will enjoy it."

Katherine's interesting personality has won her many friends. She believes in enjoying life to the utmost and has the power to influence others to do likewise. Her sympathetic and lovable nature will prove beneficial to her when she becomes a nurse.

Dramatic Club (2, 3); Prom Committee (3); Gym Exhibition (2); Basketball (3, 4).

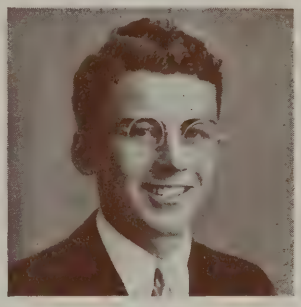
BLANCHE VIRGINIA CAPLETTE

"A lovely shape, a smiling face, to haunt, to startle, and waylay."

Blanche is one of the beauties of our class. Her hearty laugh and winning way make everyone enjoy her company.

Debating Club (2); Dramatic Club (2); Ring Committee (3); Gym Exhibition (2); Reflector Staff (2); Shorthand Contest (3); Prom Committee (3, 4); Motto Committee (4); Honor Student (4); School Play (4).

ROBERT WILLIAM CARR



"A winning way, a pleasing smile."

Bobby's jolly air and infectious grin have gained a host of friends for him in Millbury and will probably continue to do so elsewhere in the future.

Dramatic Club (3, 4); Decorating Committee (3).

JOHN CHURCH

"Style is the dress of thought."

"Doc." undoubtedly deserves the title of being the "best dressed senior." He is also one of the star pupils in Mr. Ratigan's fifth period history class.

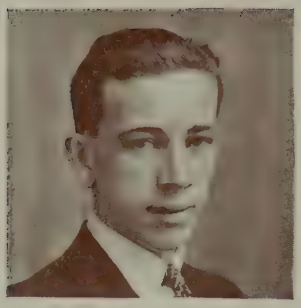
Dramatic Club (3); Debating Club (3); Prom Committee (3; Tie Committee (4).

HAROLD JAMIESON COLBY

"A true friend is a friend forever."

Harold is a personable young man respected and well liked by his fellow pupils, the type of boy who will some day attain the success he is seeking.

Dramatic Club (3, 4); Prom Committee (3).



JOHN PATRICK CUNNIFF

"Noble is he, condemning all things mean."

His truth unquestioned and his soul serene."

John is a dependable person on whom all teachers know they can rely for a good lesson whether it be merely a history recitation or an English theme. His seriousness, perseverence and silence lead us to believe he will be one of the class who will surely succeed.

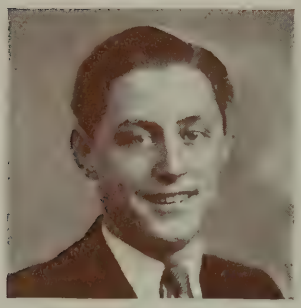
Prom Committee (3); Reflector Staff (4); Editor-in-chief of Aftermath (4).

MARGARET ANN DAW

"We live and learn but not the wiser grow."

Margaret tries to be dignified but like the rest of us soon comes back to earth and reality. She always finished her transcripts in shorthand first.

Dramatic Club (3); Prom Committee (4); Shorthand Contest (4).



BERNARD DAMIEN DUCHARME

"Hail fellow well met."

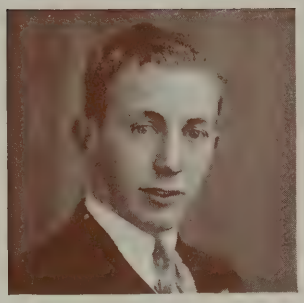
A devil-may-care attitude and a talkative nature characterize Bernard. He is also quite a Lothario and can usually be found conversing with some girl of the junior or senior class.

Basketball (2, 3, 4); Prom Committee (3); Dramatic Club Play (4); Tie Committee (4); Debating Club (3).

CATHERINE MARY DUNN

"Satire is always virtue's friend."

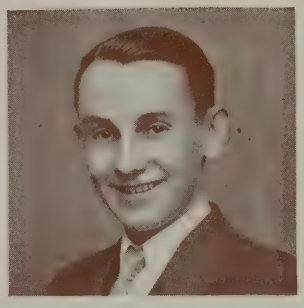
Although Pat has a rather dark outlook on life, we know that she is merely concealing her true character. At times, however, she can be very amusing and is able to speak lengthily on some of the most harassing experiences of her life.



JOHN ALVIN EATON

"A man that hath friends must show himself friendly."

Alvin is a new-comer to our class but he has already become one of us in spirit. His ability and willingness to co-operate are commendable.



DONALD BERNARD FITCH

"Still water runs deep."

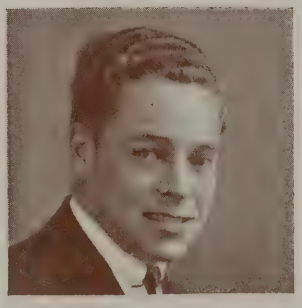
Although Donald does not shine in extra-curricular activities, he is nevertheless outstanding in his classes which is, after all, really more important.

ANNETTE LOUISE FONTAINE

"Adding once more the music of the tongue
To the sweet speech of her alluring eyes."

Annette's zest for living makes everyone feel the same enthusiasm. She has artistic and literary talent of no small value, both of which she uses to advantage.

Prom Committee (3, 4); Animal Poster Award (1, 2, 3); Gym Exhibition (2); Reflector Staff (2, 3, 4).

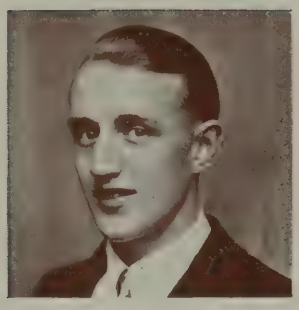


WILLIAM JOSEPH GIBSON

"To one who loves his art no labor seems too great."

Perhaps the only thing that "Billy" considers seriously is his accordian playing at which he has no peer. He is also interested in dramatics and is president of the Dramatic Club.

Reflector Staff (3); Dramatic Club (3, 4).



DANIEL WILLIAM GILBERT

"Given to hospitality."

Danny has a very nonchalant air about him but beneath the surface is a rather mischievous young man. A one word description of him would be "different."

RUTH MARIAN GILBERT

"Passion and pride are to her soul unknown,
Convinced that virtue only is our own.
So unaffected, so composed a mind;
So firm, yet soft; so strong, yet so refined."

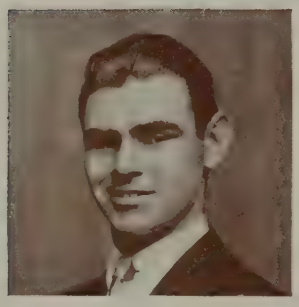
Ruthie is a sincere and reliable friend who is always willing to lend a helping hand to others. Because she has a habit of doing things with alacrity and efficiency, we know she will attain success in whatever she undertakes.

Dramatic Club (2); Honor Student (4).

EVELYN INGEBORG GILLER

"How beautiful is youth, how bright it glows
With its illusions, aspirations, dreams."

Evelyn is a jolly, cheerful schoolmate who can always find something amusing to break the tedium of the moment. She will be a fine typist for she has been an earnest worker and diligent student.



KENNETH WILLARD GOULD

"Patience is the necessary ingredient of genius."

Kenny has a rather serene outlook on life judging by his easy going manner. However, his earnestness and perseverence will bring him great rewards later on.

Athletic Association (2); Debating Club (4).

FRANCES IRENE HALLEY

"Happy art thou as if every day thou hadst picked up a horseshoe."

Frances is always busy even if she has to resort to doing the Carioca. We all like her for she sees the humorous side of life.

Prom Committee (3, 4); Shorthand and Typewriting Contest (3, 4); Basketball (4); Graduation Speaker (4).

HAROLD FREDERICK HAYWARD

"As merry as the day is long."

Harold's antics in the classroom are a source of continual amusement to his classmates and embarrassment to his teachers.

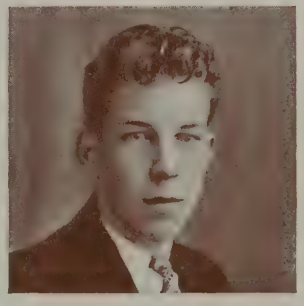
Checking Committee (4); Decoration Committee (3).

RUTH ANNA HIGGINSON

"Of soul sincere,
In action faithful and honor clear."

I never expect to find a person who combines work and play as well as Ruth does. Her lovely smile in constant use and her pleasing personality attract everyone.

Class Treasurer (1, 2, 3, 4); School Play (2, 3); Ring Committee (3); Prom Committee (3, 4); Reflector Staff (2, 3, 4); Class Day Speaker (4); Honor Pupil (4).



VICTOR GEORGE HOFBAUR

"He that hath knowledge spareth his words."

Victor is an able youth with a captivating personality and an ability to get along with people. With his ability, success is sure to come sooner or later.

Dramatic Club (3); Debating Club (3); Prom Committee (3, 4).

EDWARD STEVENS KING

"A kind and gentle heart he had."

Besides being a star basketball player, Eddie also does well at his studies. His presence will be missed greatly next year on the basketball team.

Prom Committee (4); Basketball (3); Picture Committee (4).

WALTER BERNARD KOTEL

"Large was his bounty and his soul sincere."

Bernard is an affable sort and very easy to get along with. We wish him luck in his chosen field of aviation.

Prom Committee (3); Track (2).

STANLEY VINCENT KUPCINSKAS

"True as steel, sincere and independent."

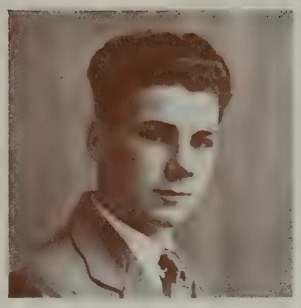
Slow but steady natured, Stanley is the sort of person you can always depend upon to stand by you in time of need.

PAUL ARTHUR LACOUTURE

"A little body havens a great soul."

This diminutive senior, although lacking in size and strength, is a tennis player of no mean ability. Paul is also a basketball player and one of the most active seniors.

Class Day Speaker (4); Prom Committee (3, 4); Cap and Gown Committee (4); Reflector Staff (3); Basketball (4); Tennis Club (2, 3); Mgr. Baseball Team.



HERBERT WILLIAM LAUNDRY

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Herbert has a decided propensity for teasing the girls during recess and noon-hour and playing practical jokes on his unsuspecting friends. His sunny smile is a symbol of his pleasing personality and happy heart.

MARGARET ELIZABETH LITTLE

"Whate'er she is, she'll not appear a saint."

Margaret believes in "laugh and the world laughs with you." I cannot remember one occasion when she was not grinning at someone or something. At times we wonder why she was not troubled with hoarseness the day after basketball games.

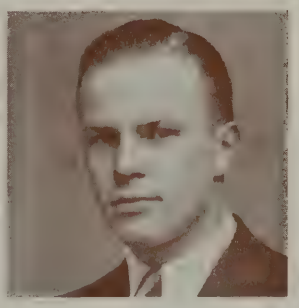
Dramatic Club (3).

CATHERINE ANNE LUCAS

"One of those little prating girls,
Of whom fond parents tell such tedious stories."

Catherine is the type of girl who likes attention and gets it. Curiosity, laughter, and talkativeness are typical of her.

Dramatic Club (2, 3, 4); Debating Club Secretary (4); Prom Committee (3, 4); Reflector Staff (4); Motto Committee (4); Class Song Committee (4).



HERBERT LOGAN MACLAREN

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

"Mac" is a very busy person and very active in school affairs, belonging to the Dramatic and Debating Clubs and having participated in the school play. Bramanville can well be proud of this distinguished senior.

Basketball (2); Prom Committee (3); Dramatic Club (3, 4); Debating Club (4); Play (4).

RUTH MARY MANNIX

"By different methods, different men excel,
But here is she who can do all things well."

Ruth, the valedictorian of our class, is able to take part in class activities with the greatest eagerness. Her sensibility in dress, her impartiality, and her intelligence have made a deep impression on everyone. We know she will be a successful French teacher.

Debating Club (2); Dramatic Club (2); Vice-President of Class (1, 2, 3, 4); Gym Exhibition (2, 3); Prom Cimmittee (3, 4); Assistant Editor of Reflector (3); Editor of Reflector (4); Valedictorian (4).

STANLEY ELLIOT McCREA

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

Stanley is the type of person commonly known as a go-getter. If you don't believe it, look at the number of advertisements in the Reflector, of which he is advertising editor.

Reflector Staff (4); Basketball Manager (4); Prom Committee (3, 4); Aftermath (4).

MARY AGNES McGRATH

"A quiet observant miss."

Mary spends most of her time taking part in 4-H Club activities. Few things escape her notice and if you want to be humored, Mary can tell some good jokes.

Office (1); Prom Committee (3); Gym Exhibition (2); Dramatic Club (2).

HELENA BARBARA McLAUGHLIN

"Swift to hear but slow to talk."

Helena is usually seen but not heard. With Margaret, however, she is extremely talkative. She has revealed her fiery school spirit by her attendance at all basketball games.

Dramatic Club (3).

CLARA MICKELSON

"Those about her from her shall read the perfect ways of honor."

Clara is an honor student and one of our best writers but in spite of this, is a very modest girl. Luckily for her, however, actions speak louder than words.

Debating Club (2); Dramatic Club (2); School Play (3); Prom Committee (3); Reflector Staff (4); Assistant Editor of Aftermath (4); Graduation Speaker (4); Washington-Franklin History Medal (4).

WILLIAM JAMES MOLIS

"True to the beginning and the end."

Bill is one of the best runners we have and is a main stay on the track team. We wish we had more like him at Millbury.

Prom Committee (3); Track (2, 3, 4); Athletic Association (3, 4).

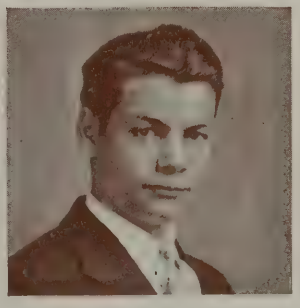
JOHN MOOREY

"Distinction without a difference."

John has brought quite a list of athletic achievements with him from North High School, having played on the basketball, baseball, hockey and football teams. We hope he will do as much for Millbury.

Prom Committee (4).

ROBERT HENRY MOOREY



"Common sense is an uncommon thing."

Robert is quite as athletic as his brother and is expected to be a valuable recruit to the baseball team. Robert is also an artist of considerable skill.

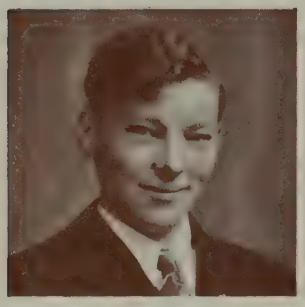
Prom Committee (4).

FLORA ANN NASH

"She's proud and yet her pride becomes her."

Peggy's mysterious and dreamy attitude we all know is caused by no less a person than one called Jerry. Often, however, she discards that cloak and shows us a real laughing and gay Peggy.

Dramatic Club (2).

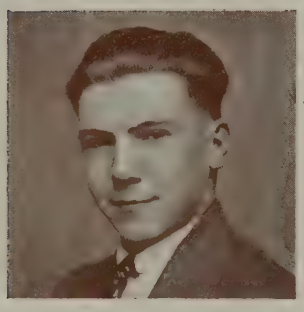


ELMER EARLE NUTTING

"A heart with room for every joy."

Elmer is a thoroughly reliable young man on whom you can depend to do the right thing at the right time. While he is not as colorful as some other students, he nevertheless has a distinct personality, which impresses itself on whomever he comes in contact with.

Athletic Association (2); Checking Committee (4).



WILLIAM JOSEPH O'CONNELL

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Perhaps he is one of the most undignified seniors although he can be serious when the occasion demands. Bill occupies the dignified position of president of the senior class.

Class President (1, 2, 3, 4); Dramatic Club (2, 3); Debating Club (3); Reflector Staff (3, 4); Manager of Basketball (4); Senior Play (2, 3, 4).

GENEVIEVE MAY O'CONNOR

"You may think she is quiet,
You may think she is shy,
But just you come closer—she's merry of eye!"

Genevieve is able to find a smile and humorous remark for anything that comes her way. Her cheerfulness and helpfulness can not easily be forgotten for she has the personality of a genuine friend.

Class Day Speaker (4).

ELVIRA DORA PALETTA

"A genius bright and keen,
Of towering talents and terrestial aims."

Elvira has shown her ability for acting in several Dramatic Club plays. She is an industrious student and a good pal.

Dramatic Club Secretary (3, 4); Prom Committee (3, 4); Manager of Girls' Backetball Team (4); Picture Committee (4); Reflector Staff (3, 4); Salutatorian (4).

LEON ALFRED EDWARD PARESEAU

"Becalmed upon the sea of thought."

Studious is an adjective that appropriately describes Leon, but he also has a sense of humor which lightens his otherwise serious nature. His ability to work hard will not be amiss when he enters the business world.

Prom Committee (3); Picture Committee (4).

RITA IRENE PHANEUF

"The quiet mind is richer than a crown."

Irene says that Rita is not really the quiet type that she seems. At the 4-H Club she has done much good work and has received many awards.

Dramatic Club (4).

FRANCES EMELINE PICKETT

"Sure is the reward for silence."

We know that outside of school, Frances is not that shy girl which she appears to be in the classroom. She always wants to lend her homework when she has it done.

DOROTHY LOUISE PLATTS

"I want to live as free as air,
I want to be without a care."

One can never be sure what new prank Dot will play on one of the students. Studies command only a very minor portion of her time. She evidently believes in the saying "If I rest, I rust."

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain (4).

RUTH ELIZABETH PRESTON

"The world was not made in a day so why hurry?"

The most surprising event cannot stir Ruth from that composure which is characteristic of her. She is an excellent conversationalist who can hold her listeners in rapt attention while relating the most ordinary experience.

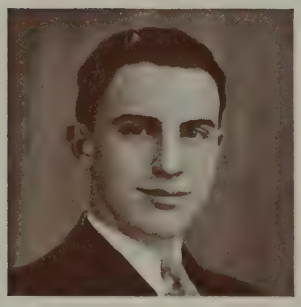
Class Secretary (1, 2, 3, 4); Ring Committee (3); Prom Committee (3, 4); Class Day Speaker (4); School Play (3, 4); Gym Exhibition (2).

MARION HAZEL RAWSON

"She is pure in thought as angels are,
To know her is to love her."

Marion has a smile that charms everyone who comes in contact with her. Her serenity is perhaps due to the fact that she has thoughts of her own.

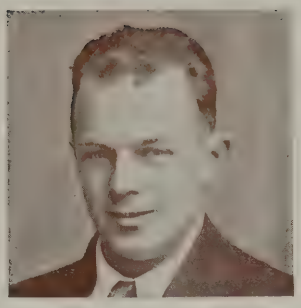
Dramatic Club (4).



ARTHUR LEO RUSSELL

"Good humor is the heart of the soul."

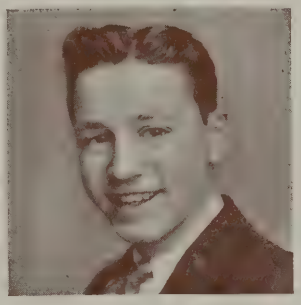
Arthur is a carefree soul with no irksome responsibilities and no other apparent pursuit but pleasure. But who can blame him? Perhaps in our hearts we all secretly envy him.



JOHN RUTHKOWSKI

"A kind and gentle heart he had."

Simple and unostentatious, John is nevertheless respected and liked by all of his classmates. He has a capacity for making friends and seems to know everyone from the bus driver to the principal.



JOHN PAUL SIBILIO

"He smiles and laughs the livelong day."

In spite of his clowning and fun making, John is a student of exceptional ability. He is a master of banjo playing and is also very prominent in school affairs.

Dramatic Club (3, 4); Reflector Staff (4); Prom Committee (3, 4); Ring Committee (3); Class Day Speaker (4); Debating Club (3); Tie Committee (4).

MARION BARBARA SNOW

"A little, tiny, pretty, charming, witty, she."

These adjectives certainly describe Marion whose whole life is action personified. Her excellent sense of humor has made her very popular with all her classmates and we feel certain it will when she becomes a nurse.

Gym Exhibition (2); First Prize Typewriting Contest (3); Prom Committee (3, 4); Class Day Speaker (4).

ANDREW McCLINTON STEWART

"There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple."

This tall, lanky senior is an invaluable member of the basketball team because of his sterling performance at the guard position. Whoever attempts to fill his shoes next year will find a high standard to measure up to.

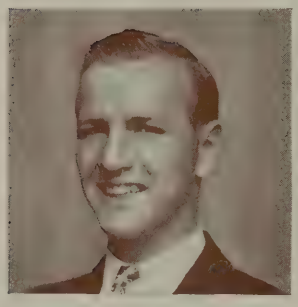
Basketball (2, 3, 4); Athletic Association (2).

LOTTIE BELLE STOCKWELL

"One cannot expect to know everything."

Lottie's moods are so varied that it is difficult to decide just what type of person she is. We know she has a sense of humor, however, and perhaps a sense of seriousness.

Dramatic Club (2); Sewing Club (2, 3); Gym Exhibition (2).

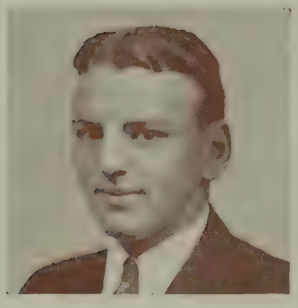


CLIFFORD TAYLOR

"He's a winner at whatever he plays."

Cliff has been an outstanding third baseman since he was a freshman, having won his spurs in the first year. He is now captain of the baseball team and a very popular one at that.

Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain (4).



DONALD TAYLOR

"Most good things come in small packages."

Donald or "Dink," as he is called, is small for a baseball player but makes up for this by his aggressiveness and spirit. He will be captain of the team for the last half of the season.

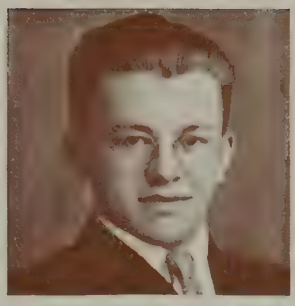
Baseball (2, 3, 4).

EARL RUSSELL VICKERY, JR.

"In all labor there is profit."

Earl's red hair is an indication of his fiery temperament and ready wit. He is quite versatile, excelling in several sports and his studies as well as acting in the school play.

Dramatic Club (3, 4); Debating Club (3, 4); Prom Committee (4); Class Day Speaker (4); Track Team (3); Play (4).



LESTER VIELLE

"Blessed with noble thoughts."

Lester is a horticulturist by avocation and also a writer. He plans to make a living by raising flowers after his departure from high school.

Dramatic Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Prom Committee (4).

DONALD ROBERT WATCHORN

"A right jolly smile has he."

Donald is a very gay individual and is never in a sad or pensive mood. He can usually be found in some room chatting gaily with some underclass miss when he is not studying.

Dramatic Club (4); Prom Committee (4); Athletic Association (2).

JOHN CHESTER WILLAND

"Sterling and rings true every time."

Although straight forward and sincere, Chester likes to have a good time and thus is known to be a sort of "playboy." However, we think that "Chet" is really serious-minded and will soon settle down.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

WILLIAM O'CONNELL

Parents, Teachers, Classmates and Friends:

With the approach of these Class Day Exercises another milestone in the lives of the members of the 1934 graduating class passes into memory. We regret having to bid good-bye to dear old Millbury High School, but the days we have spent there will long be remembered by us.

We extend our thanks to our fond parents for their untiring efforts and sacrifices in order to give us a high school education.

We deeply appreciate and thank our teachers for their loyal support in extra-curricular activities and the kind attention that they have bestowed upon us.

I, as president of the graduating class of 1934, cordially welcome you and hope you will enjoy these, our Class Day Exercises.

CLASS HISTORY

JOHN SIBILIO

LIKE the preceding classes which had surrendered themselves to this institution of higher learning, the 1930 grammar school graduating class felt, in September as it enrolled in the high school, very proud and somewhat bewildered. However, we soon made ourselves comfortable and September 31, 1930, found us completely independent, for on the preceding day we had proudly elected our class officers. William O'Connell, a very efficient and capable boy, was elected to the presidency which he graciously accepted. Ruth Mannix was elected vice-president, and the offices of treasurer and secretary were undertaken respectively by Ruth Higginson and Ruth Preston. Now we were well organized and ready for any difficulties which might arise.

Studies in which we did very well indeed, kept many of us away from extra-curricular activities that year. Those who did participate, however, were John Moorey, basketball; Dorothy Platts, girls' basketball, and John Moorey, Robert Moorey and Clifford Taylor, baseball. These boys, with the exceptional playing of Taylor at third base, greatly aided Coach Beaton in winning the Worcester County Baseball Championship. Soon after, John Moorey and Robert Moorey left us, and although we missed them greatly, we did not let sentiment interfere with our reaching the top.

An orchestra conducted by Miss Connors was undertaken that year and classmates Evelyn Bergstrom, Vitte Rudnickas and John Sibilio greatly helped to make it very successful and popular. About three weeks before school closed for the summer vacation, the 1934 class was given a very pleasant surprise when it learned that Ruth Higginson, Annette Fontaine, William Gibson and John Sibilio had been elected to fill in the vacancies of the Reflector staff caused by the members who were to be graduated.

Thus ended our freshman year, and after a welcomed summer of freedom from everything pertaining to school, the class came back to the routine of school work.

There we found two new teachers, Miss Grace Horne and Mr. George Higginbottom, awaiting us. Now we were sophomores, setting an example for those who had just entered. The first half of that year saw us studying diligently for the coming mid-year examinations and when our marks were known, we were happy to learn that all our studying had not gone to waste, for quite a few of us did extremely well.

William Molis joined Mr. Beaton's track squad in which he proved himself to be a really capable long distance runner.

Basketball again got under way and claimed five of our classmates, outstanding of whom was Ducharme, our only classmate to make the varsity.

Dorothy Platts and Antoinette Bleau took part in the girls' basketball championship race.

Baseball again had a place for Clifford Taylor, and once more he was a vital cog in Millbury's winning the championship of Worcester County for the second consecutive year.

William O'Connell, president of the class, became alternate on the debating team which was started for the first time in school by Mr. Shaw. This club proved very successful as the team won the Worcester County Debating Championship for which they were given a cup by Clark University.

Just before the beginning of the summer vacation, we learned that Mr. Brandon, manual training instructotr, and Mr. George Higginbottom, instuctor in Physics and Chemistry, would not return with us after the vacation. In their places would be Mr. Wilmar Ela and Mr. Arthur Higginbottom, respectively.

Again we were given a period free from books and pencils, but, as usual, in September we hurried back. Now we were juniors and, oh, so proud and alert, for it is a belief that high school enjoyment begins only when one is a junior. Quickly we called a class meeting, and chose a committee to pick out our class rings, and after a few days of impatient waiting, they came. For a week after that we cleverly and proudly made our fingers conspicuous so that the other students could not help but admire the beautiful stone.

Basketball in our junior year claimed Gerald

Army, Francis Bertrand, Bernard Ducharme, Edward King, and Andrew Stewart. Representatives on the girls' team were Dorothy Platts, Katherine Capistron, and Antoinette Bleau.

In baseball Donald Taylor with Clifford Taylor represented the class.

The track squad was made stronger by Earl Vickery and Donald Watchorn, shot putters, with William Molis again occupying the long distance running post.

For our actors that year we had Ruth Higginson, Ruth Preston, William O'Connell and Clara Michelson. These students showed their talent quite satisfactorily in the Senior Play.

A class meeting was held to appoint the various committees for a prom. The groups worked diligently at their tasks to make our Junior Prom one of the best ever.

School closed a day later and we all went home to rest up for the biggest year of all. We came back as seniors, the most esteemed class of all.

We quickly occupied six playing positions on the basketball team in the persons of Bernard Ducharme, captain; Francis Bertrand, co-captain; Andrew Stewart, co-captain; Gerald Army; Donald Brady, and Paul Lacouture. Stanley McCrea and William O'Connell, also classmates, were managers for the team.

We were represented in the annual Senior Play by Ruth Preston, William O'Connell, Herbert MacLaren, Lloyd Anderson, Blanche Caplette, Bernard Ducharme and Earl Vickery.

On February 3 we held our Senior Prom which proved to be as successful as any in the way of entertainment and merriment.

The pleasant tranquility of school routine was interrupted on February 15 by the sudden and unexpected death of Doris Paillé. The memory of her friendliness and her gentle and unassuming manner will ever be with us.

However saddened by her passing, school activities had to continue.

Next came a period of turmoil and bewilderment, for we were calling class meetings very frequently. The first was to vote for our class photoghapher, and after much debating, J. Carroll Brown was chosen. Then we decided to graduate in a cap and gown, the first class to do so.

On March 12, 1934, our Class Day speakers were chosen. Those elected were, for the Class Prophecy, Ruth Preston; Giver of Gifts, Paul Lacouture; Last Will and Testament, Earl Vickery; Class History, John Sibilio; and Omissions and Corrections, Ruth Higginson.

Commencement speakers, in order of their ranking on the Honor Roll, are to be Ruth Mannix, Elvira Paletta, Frances Halley and Clara Mickelson. For the first time in the history of the school there was a tie for salutatory honors, Elvira Paletta and Frances Halley having both tied for second honors.

Looking upon the class motto, we recall to mind the fact that all our lives we have striven to live up to it. But we, now that we are on the threshold of the world, realize that the high school really was the cause of our desire to "Live to the Truth" in years to come.

CLASS PROPHECY

I WAS RECENTLY made a member of the "Tall Story Club" of New England and to maintain this honor I had to tell a story that would do the club justice. This is exactly what I said to my audience.

"The other day when I returned home from school with a bad toothache, I decided once and for all that I would no longer suffer the awful pain. I found some money and took my toothache to a dentist. He informed me that the tooth was so bad that I would have to take gas so he could extract it less painfully. I didn't mind the gas so long as the tooth could be pulled. He clapped the mask over my face and after telling me to breathe deeply, turned on the gas. I awoke in an entirely different world.

"It seems that the Socialists had overcome the world in the year 1950 and had declared the names and governments of every nation on earth to be void. Each country was divided into sections and each section into divisions of sections. People were no longer rich or poor because everyone did his usual work and received so many units as pay. Everyone was given the same considerations. The Socialists were reorganizing the world.

"I found myself on a street which was miles above the ground. Large globes floated on either side of it and I noticed people walking around inside them. I crept up to an opening in the side of the one and looked in. The place was quite empty and I thought it must be tenantless. Then a woman came into view and I saw that she was Blanche Caplette. She walked over to the wall opposite me and pressed one of a series of buttons. Part of the wall slowly opened and in it was a microphone which Blanche took to the center of the floor, and then she began to sing. At that moment someone grasped me by the scruff of the neck and very rudely, I assure you, ordered me to keep moving along before he arrested me for being too curious.

"As I walked down the street, I noticed that something about me was quite amusing, for people turned and stared at me and then they commenced to laugh hilariously. One kind soul evidently took pity on me, for he explained to me how antiquated was my style. I looked up to see that my benefactor was John Sibilio. He was kind enough to give me the address of an excellent shop, where, he assured me, I should find clothes almost as different as his own. Somehow I never seemed to have arrived at this store, for I still have my old-fashioned garments.

"For a few minutes I stood as John had left me and then the street faded and I found myself in what I later learned was a court of justice. His honor, the judge, who looked very much like Billy Gibson, was sentencing me to five years of work on the ground which was, as I explained before, a mile or so below this floating city. I was sent down to earth in a round air-car and was put to work raising vegetables.

"No sooner had I been given my plot of ground than I heard a dull thud almost in back of me. I looked around and saw Stanley McCrea looking very uncomfortable in the middle of a large pumpkin. Evidently newspaper and radio reporters were very much disliked in the city above us.

"Somehow the garden and its surroundings became blurred and I forgot about them, for I found myself standing by a river in the country that was once called Italy. I heard the sound of a beautiful voice floating across the water. Then I saw a gondola and as it moved nearer to me, I saw Victor Hofbauer sitting in the alcove serenading Ruth Gilbert.

"I forgot that I was standing on the bank of a river and slipped. With a loud cry I plunged into the cold, deep water. I was dragged out by John Church. I had just crawled onto the bank when he insisted that I have my hair cut as it was much too long. He took me to a house nearby and proceeded to cut my hair off in great bunches. I became indignant and asked him what he thought he was doing. The only answer I received was a completely bald head and a bright red, curly wig which, luckily, fit me even though I did look like a freak. I had had quite enough of John Church, so I took myself off to the next house where a revival of the old spaghetti eating tournament was in progress. I arrived in time to see Elmer Nutting accepting a leather medal. I saw Francis Bertrand gazing steadfastly out of the window, and after I called three times and he didn't hear

me, I gave up in despair. He had not yet found time to stop thinking.

"A short time later I found myself in the office of a government agent. He described a fellow called Andrew Stewart and ordered me to find him. He was a dangerous desperado, who must be apprehended as soon as possible. Looking fearfully on all sides of me, I walked out into the street only to be knocked down by a speeding air-car. I was rushed to a hospital where, after hours of silence, Doctors Robert Carr and Harold Colby announced that after studying my case, they had come to the conclusion that the only thing they could do now was poison me, for I had a broken leg. They were measuring out some vile looking green substance when I felt myself overcome with sleep.

"When I awoke, I was aboard a large boat heading for China. Standing on deck, I perceived a tiny, old-fashioned row-boat. A man was in it and when I called to ask him where he was going, he turned around and to my surprise the fellow was not a man but a she. When I looked more closely, I saw it was Irene Army. Diets had failed, so Irene had turned to some good old exercising just to keep trim. Not long after this, the boat docked and as I walked down the gang-plank, I saw that Gerald Army was having quite a bit of trouble with a burly policeman. I overheard the conversation and learned that the young man's wife, Peggy Nash by name, had brought into the country an odd-looking contraption, called a typewriter, and refused to part with it.

"I left them to their arguments and walked to a nearby hotel. An odd-looking Chinaman greeted me and offered to show me to my room. No wonder he looked peculiar; it was only Harold Hayward fooling the unsuspecting public.

"Later in the day I decided to attend a performance given for the benefit of a dog hospital. An adagio dance was in progress, being done by Olga Berg and Herbert Laundry, partners in the crime. My attention for the next few minutes was given to a stooped and elderly peanut vendor who was selling his delicacies to theatre patrons. I called him over and bought some of the things not from just another vendor, but John Moorey. Without further thought I proceeded to shell and eat them. The shower of shells must have irritated Earl Vickery, for he appeared in the balcony where I sat, with the theatre manager, William Molis, and demanded that I be thrown out bodily. I had my wits about me though, and I suddenly bethought myself of the laundry ticket in my purse. I assumed a haughty pose and handed the manager the ticket. For some reason I was put out of the place regardless of my laundry check.

"Outside the play house I noticed Ruth Higginson sitting on a large velvet cushion heaped with smaller ones. She held up a ukelele and told me she would sing "Bye Bye Blues" if I would give her five dollars. I told her I'd sing with her if I had five dollars and continued on my way.

"Suddenly I was seized and roughly blindfolded. It seemed that I was carried up and down dozens of stairs and through a few corridors before I was thrown onto the floor and relieved of the blindfold. I blinked my eyes a few times before I became aware of Dorothy Platts, reclining on a couch amidst beautiful tapestries and priceless jewels which were scattered around her in small caskets of gold and silver. She looked down at me disdainfully and after having searched me for valuables, ordered me taken back to the street.

"Then something extraordinary must have happened to me, for instead of being on a street in China, I found myself down in the Hawaiian Islands. As I was walking along the beach, I met a poor old man with snow-white hair whose name was Bernard Ducharme. He was that old beach-comber you read about in stories of the South Sea Islands. Attracted by the music of guitars and other instruments, I walked toward a thicket and looked around a tree just in time to see Frances Halley and Frances Pickett doing a Hula-hula dance—grass skirts and all. This was too much for me. I sat down beneath a cocoanut tree and was about to have a quiet nap when a cocoanut hit me on side of the head. Just before my senses left me, I saw Chester Willand having the time of his life up in the top of the tree. I noticed that his thick golden locks hung almost to his waist and his beard was a close rival.

"After that awful jolt I found myself in Greenland hunting polar bears with my old friend Paul Lacouture. Then I suddenly lost track of him until I looked around the other side of an iceberg and found him in deadly combat with Herbert McLaren.

"They were both in love with a pretty little Eskimo named Catherine Lucas. I felt sorry for Herb and Lackey, for I knew that Catherine had eloped with Bradford Adams only an hour ago. Kay always claimed that the silent he-man like Bradford won in the end. This theory of Kay's had proved true in the case of Marion Snow. Dwight was silent since Marion had married him just for spite. I ought to know, they lived in the igloo next door.

"There was too much fighting in Iceland for my comfort, so I left for the old continent of India, the land of mystery. The first thing I knew an old Hindu, who looked like the image of Mahatma Grandi but was really William O'Connell, was trying to sell me a prayer rug. When I refused to purchase one, he told me that if I did not, the Chosen Prophet of the Hindus, Donald Watchorn, would put a curse on me. When this had no effect upon me, he gave up in disgust.

"A few minutes later I was thrown into a darkened room. Long afterward a servant signaled to me to follow him. He led me to a large room, richly ornamented and smelling of incense. A dark, fierce-looking person, whom I perceived to be Alvin Eaton or, in Arabic, Ali Baba, was seated, cross-legged, upon a dais of marble covered with cushions and velvet robes. Beside him sat Lester Vielle dressed in a long flowing tunic and with a turban on his head. He spoke to me in English and said that I was to be taken to a desert harem belonging to his master. If I wanted anything, he said I would have to tell him as he was the only person who could interpret English into Arabic. At this time I was taken to a waiting caravan and put on board without being given a chance to do anything about it.

"That evening we arrived at a walled town far out in the desert. I was brought to a room where I saw a great many women. This, I learned, was the harem of Ali Baba. I was introduced to a short, fat girl who spoke English fairly well. It was Margaret Little. Just now she was her master's favorite wife and she seemed to be enjoying herself. Margaret helped me escape to a caravan going back to the city.

"Just after I had settled myself comfortably on a camel, a sheik of the desert rode up beside me. He claimed he was the most handsome man living and could do everything, including jig-saw puzzles, to perfection. He was proud of his good old family name of Kotel.

"I thought that India wasn't just the place for me so when I recovered my belongings at the port, I boarded a rocket-ship for merry England.

"After that I embarked upon a trip to a historical castle which was reputed to be haunted in the most frightful manner. When I saw the structure, I could well believe it. I stood in the ancient drawing room and suddenly I was filled with dread at what I saw before me. Genevieve O'Connor, quite unconscious of my presence, came through the portiere, carrying a head under her arm. She opened the door of an old clock and after putting the skull inside, she disappeared. I tried to run but somehow my feet refused to obey. After what seemed ages to me, I turned myself around to go out of the place. This, however, was not to be my fate, for Catherine Dunn, with a hatchet in her hand, stood in the doorway. I remember running out another doorway and through room after room, and still I couldn't find a way to the outside. Worn out and scared to death, I managed to sit down on a couch in what seemed to be a small sitting-room. The couch moved. My heart ran a marathon and my hair stood straight and stiff. I fell on the floor as the couch stood up and called me names and told me how dumb I was. I looked up at it and saw Harry Anderson glowering at me belligerently. He helped me to my feet and told me to go back where I belonged if I was able. He shoved me out a door and left me to the mercy of the ghosts. I went towards a light shining at the far end of a tunnel and came out on a moor.

"It was growing dusk and I wondered what would become of me. Then I saw a group of tents, pitched on the edge of a stretch of woods. It was a gypsy camp, for a woman dressed in gaudy silk garments was advancing to meet me. When she came closer, I noticed it was Annette Fontaine. I was made very welcome at first but after I had fallen asleep, I was knocked unconscious by someone who hadn't liked my company.

"When I came to, I was in the center of a Bulshevik meeting in Russia. Eddie King was making a speech about someone who had to be killed. He said that since I was a new member I must be the chosen one to do the killing.

I was given a short dagger and directions to the room of my victim. When I arrived there, I saw Rita Phaneuf cowering in a far corner of the room. It was evidently she I was supposed to murder. I had to get out of this somehow. I couldn't murder an old class-mate anyway.

"I saw a man coming towards me and I waited to see what he had to say. It was Arthur Russell and he wanted me to explore the jungles with him. We laid our plans for the trip, and bright and early the next morning we started for Africa with a large group of scientists, explorers and a few pleasure seekers. We were honored, also by the company of a great criminal lawyer. John Ruthkowski, who was taking 'French leave' from his firm. A few weeks later, somewhere in the middle of the jungle, our party camped for the night. We heard the beating of native tom-toms and soon a few of the blacks came into camp. They were carrying a large, covered sedan in which sat their leader, Harold Briddon. He invited us to a banquet to be given in our honor.

"The next day as we moved along our way, we saw something jumping from tree to tree as if to follow us. It was only Donald Fitch playing 'Tarzan of the Apes' for a motion picture company. An old man whom we met on the trail and later turned out to be Robert Moorey, warned us that evil would come to us if we did not turn back. We scoffed at him and laughed at his prophecy.

"Early in the evening we arrived at the ruins of an old temple. Instantly a band of us wanted to explore the place. It was dark inside and a few torches were lit to guide us. Ruth Mannix appeared before us and beckoned us onward to a large room in the center of which was a large square stone. She guided us still farther until we arrived at a blank wall. She waved her hand and a large rock moved outward and stayed there until everyone had filed through the opening but Ruth. The rock moved quietly into place and we were trapped. One by one we were taken out and when it came my turn, I wondered what was going to happen. I was led to the square stone and my hands were tied behind me. On one side of the rock stood Evelyn Giller and on the other side Marion Rawson. If you couldn't tell Evelyn about 'Popeye' and 'Moon Mullins,' Marion just sliced off your head with an old carving knife.

"I fainted from fright and 'came to' in the middle of a style show in Paris. Monsieur Leon Pareseau was showing his latest fashion creations to a select few. Clara Mickelson, the beautiful model became ill during the show, and seeing me sitting alone, Monsieur Pareseau persuaded me, very easily, to model the remaining outfits. I saw Kenneth Gould and Lottie Stockwell, in the front row. They were arguing about the price of certain hats and dresses which Ken couldn't buy and according to his wife, wouldn't try to, even if she looked like a ragbag in her old clothes. I figured Ken must have become acquainted with the thrifty ideas of Harry Lauder's clan.

"I soon left the style show to board a ship. Mary McGrath came to me and told me she was smuggling silk into Paris and that I would have to help her. She wasn't very ceremonious about it, especially when I refused. She made me come aboard a large yacht where she held Clifford Taylor a prisoner for interfering with her work. "Cliff" was tied to a mast near my cabin door.

"I hid in an old chest and when all was quiet, I climbed out and ran down a stairway to the door. Some how I arrived safely on land and I walked to a nearby mansion. Just before I knocked on the door, I bumped into someone. A flashlight was put upon me and then, as lights flashed on in my room, I felt more at ease for there stood the eminent detective Donald Brady. After I explained my being near the house, I was let free.

"I walked along through the dark shadows of an old country road. My breath stopped every time I heard a peculiar noise. I was going by a particularly dark spot when I saw a campfire a few yards back from the road. Upon investigation I saw Donald Taylor cooking his nightly meal. He didn't seem to relish my curiosity about himself so I kept on my way.

"I was becoming very tired and very, very hungry when I approached a tiny, white cottage where I saw a dim light burning. I knocked on the door and asked for some supper and a nice, soft bed. I was admitted by Evelyn Bergstrom. When I entered the kitchen, I saw Margaret Daw. I was given some food and shown to my room. Every step I took I seemed to fall over cats and everywhere I looked I saw parrots. I wondered if Margaret and Evelyn were in the parrot and cat business.

"I left early the next morning and began to think seriously of going back to my own home. At an airport I found an aviatrix who said she would take me in her rocket-ship right to my own door. I was dubious as to the merits of my pilot until she took her helmet off and I saw Elvira Paletta. I was sure she could take me home safely.

'When I inserted my key into the lock at my home, I was accosted by Antoinette Bleau. She said I must pay a fine for skipping past the custom officers. She warned me about trying to fool the government, took my money and left me. No sooner was I settled down than I heard the doorbell ring and it was someone selling tickets to see the Siamese twins, Catherine Capistrom and Florence Burns. My suspicions overcame my surprise and I pulled the fellow's cap off to see what he looked like. Surely enough it was John Cuniff trying to play an April Fool joke on me.

"I chased him down the street and as I turned a corner, I almost knocked a poor old man off his seat. Many children were gathered about him so I questioned one of them and learned that this was Danny Gilbert telling stories about his school days. I listened for a while. As I gazed around, I saw Stanley Kupcinskas seated at an easel. He was painting a picture of the group of children who were the image of their mother, Helena McLaughlin.

"As the effects of the gas wore off, my head began to clear. My toothache had vanished and I felt happy once more. What peculiar dreams the gas had brought to me. What were they about anyway?"

RUTH PRESTON.

CLASS GIFTS

To Bradford Adams,
Who is a woman hater,
We give this date book.
We're sure he'll use it later.

To Harry Anderson, our playboy,
Who is popular, peppy and frisky,
We give this book on safety first,
So his driving won't be so risky.

We give to Jerry Army,
Who is so strong and tall,
This bottle of wave-set
To make the girls all fall.

We give to giggly Irene Army,
Who never can be serious,
This tonic to quiet her down,
So she won't be so delirious.

We give to brainy Olga Berg,
Whose life has been spent on a farm,
This book on how to raise chicks.
Now Olga, do keep calm!

To Evelyn Bergstrom,
Our Mae West on the climb,
We give this invitation,
Com' up and see us som' time.

We give to Francis Bertrand,
Who has an appealing complexion,
This list of girls' names
To add to his collection.

We give this basket-ball
To Antoinette Bleau
So that memories of M. H. S.
Shall never become old.

This little Latin book
We give to Donald Brady.
Now Caesar and his men
Shall never become hazy!

This book on fine printing,
To Harold Briddon we leave.
His success as printer
Isn't difficult to conceive.

Little Miss Burns, so quiet and sedate,
Makes as much noise as a little mouse.
Here's a book of songs, Florence,
Let's hear singing, crooning and shouts.

We give to Catherine Capistrom
This clock with a ringing chime.
We hope it'll make enough noise
To get her up on time.

To charming Blanche Caplette,
A very attractive miss,
We give this little box of starch
So she'll continue to look dainty, lovely and crisp.

To our handsome John Church,
Who is nice but—so slow,
We give this box of "Pep."
Oh boy, watch him go!

To silent John Cuniff,
The quietest of the boys,
We give this little drum
So he can make some noise.

This picture of a certain blond
We give to Bobby Carr.
He says this girl
Is way above par!

We give to Harold Colby
This tiny little cat.
Now don't you try to skin it
Or cover its bones with shellac!

To wistful Margaret Daw
We want to do our part.
We give this little arrow,
So she can pierce his heart.

To Bernard Ducharme, a classy lad
Who likes to sing and dance,
We give this pretty yellow tie
So that the girls at him will glance.

For thoughtful Catherine Dunn
We picked out just the thing.
In case he forgets it, Pat,
We give this lovely ring.

To Alvin Eaton,
That blue-eyed blond,
So the girls won't miss him
We'll give this horn.

To blushing Donald Fitch
We give this little knife;
Then he can do the carving
When he has a wife.

To Annette Fontaine, so stately and tall,
We give this little rubber doll
To remind her of Millbury High School
When she goes to Boston Art next fall.

To William Gibson,
Who has a gift of curls,
We give this box of make-up.
Oh, how we pity the girls!

To Daniel Gilbert,
Our bashful boy,
We give this dog
To bring him joy.

To Ruth Gilbert,
Who has red hair,
We give this peroxide
To make it fair.

To Evelyn Giller,
So happy and gay,
We give these recipes for cooking.
She'll need them some day.

We give to Kenneth Gould,
Such a nice, quiet lad,
This monkey on a string
To amuse him when he's sad.

To Frances Halley
Who is so blithe and gay,
We give this handsome sailor lad
To drive dull cares away.

To playful Harold Haywood,
Who is so full of fun,
To protect him from his victims
We give this wicked gun.

To Ruth Higginson,
With grown up ways,
We give this bouncing ball
To remind her of former days.

To playful Victor Hofbauer
We give this little toy.
May he ever be as he is today,
A precious little boy.

To Edward King
We give this dove.
From him to Pinky
'Twill carry his love.

To Walter Kotel,
So frivolous and gay,
We give this rattle
With which he may play.

To Stanley Kupcinskas,
So gallant and fine,
We give this flapper doll
To take up his time.

To our friend "Lacky,"
Who is very small,
We give these stilts;
Maybe he'll look tall.

We hope that Herb Laundry
These curlers will save,
So he may have ringlets
To go with that wave.

We give to Margaret Little,
This boat of blue and gray,
So Bud can row her round the lake
This summer, every day.

To Catherine Lucas, who shares with the boys
Her cookies and her candy,
We give this package of jelly beans.
We know it will come in handy.

To Herbert MacLaren,
Who lives on a farm,
We give this great big watch-dog
To keep his cows from harm.

To studious Ruth Mannix—Oh,
We know what brings her cheer,
An unabridged dictionary
To serve her all next year.

To one who thinks he's so dapper,
You know it's Stanley McCrea,
We give this little rake;
We hope he'll hit the hay.

To Mary McGrath,
Who has naught to say,
We give this book on silence,
We hope that it will pay.

Though Helena McLaughlin is bashful,
We know she likes the boys,
So we picked this football player
From a counter full of toys.

If Clara Mickelson goes to college,
We know that she'll succeed,
So we give this little memo book
To record each kind deed.

To William Molis,
Our speedy young runner,
These Keds shoes we give,
To use all this summer.

To little John Moorey,
Who is so very small,
We give this package of cereal.
It will help him grow up tall.

To romantic Robert Moorey,
The Romeo of Dority Pond,
We give this little canoe,
To help his romance along.

To Flora Nash,
Who on a certain Jerry is struck,
We give this most suitable,
Big, red, oil truck.

To shy Elmer Nutting,
Who hasn't much nerve,
We give this tonic.
We trust it will serve.

To William O'Connell,
That bright Irish lad,
We give this pot of cabbage.
My! Doesn't he look glad!

To Genevieve O'Connor,
Who seems to steer from men,
We give this great big rooster,
Or maybe it's a hen?

To Elvira Paletta,
A girl so shy and coy,
We give this book on love-making.
Maybe she'll catch a boy.

We give to Leon Pareseau,
Our only "Dapper Dan,"
This tie of green and orange
With great big spots of tan.

To Rita Phaneuf,
Who is so very quiet,
We give this noisy bell.
Please don't cause a riot!

We give to Frances Pickett
This wedding ring sincere.
We know she will wear it
Shortly after leaving here.

We present to Dorothy Platts
This extra large bed painted brown.
May she accommodate her friends
When they remain over night in town.

We give to Ruth Preston,
So she'll never be late,
This timely little watch;
Then Franklin won't have to wait.

We give Marion Rawson
This bathing suit of red.
May she to Lake Quinsig
Many times in it tread.

We present to Arthur Russell
This book on accuracy and speed.
According to Miss Leavitt's advice,
That is very much what he needs.

We give John Ruthkowski
This little hook and line.
We hope when he's fishing,
He will have a fine time.

We give to John Sibilio
This music fast and gay.
We know when he plays it,
All blues will go away.

This little green Ford
We give to Marion Snow.
We hope that Dwight will drive it
When he takes her to a show.

We give to Andy Stewart
This great big knee-pad,
So when he trips and falls
The pain won't be so bad.

We give to Lottie Stockwell,
This little ocean liner.
We hope that it will take her
To that missionary in China.

We give to Clifford Taylor,
Who is such a good little lad,
This great big all-day sucker.
We know he'll never be bad.

We give to Donald Taylor,
Whose hair is always in his face,
This bottle of "Slickum"
To keep it in its place.

We give to Lester Vielle
This little one-act play,
So when he goes to town,
He may present it on the way.

We give to Russell Vickery
These garters of bright green.
They're awfully nice and pretty,
So, Russell, keep them clean!

We give to Donald Watchorn,
Who is such a dandy,
This little book on dress.
May it surely come in handy.

We give to Chet Willand
This bottle of shampoo
That he might keep his hair
Very light and very shiny too.

OMISSIONS AND CORRECTIONS

RUTH HIGGINSON

Ah, the shame of it all! Here I am far away from Mother Earth, up on Planet Mars with a summons to appear before the highest official of the land because I was caught speeding in my new airplane.

The time is at hand. Slowly I am led from the dismal prison through dark, eerie corridors to her Majesty.

But wait! It can't be! But it is! Yes, indeed it is! My dear class mate, Ruth Preston!

Now I am saved. After a lengthy and delightful chat with Ruth, she dismissed me and I was allowed to return to Earth.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

WE, the members of the most dignified of all dignified senior classes, being of sound mind, and fully qualified to draw up a last will and testament, do hereby revoke all previous wills, testaments, codicils or documents pertaining to the distribution of our wealth and do declare this to be our last lawful will and testament.

We do therefore give, devise, and bequeath the following:

1. To Mr. Ferguson we leave John Meskenes, our foremost car polisher, to keep always a bright polish on our superintendent's car.
2. To Mr. Shea we leave some brand new red and green fountain pens for the new senior class to borrow.
3. To Mr. Ratigan we bequeath a new miniature electric clock to take the place and eliminate the task of winding his present one every morning.
4. To Miss Donahue we leave another Chevolet.
5. To Miss Riordan we leave, bless her heart, Raymond Dufour to take the place of John Ruthkowski, as her chief pest.
6. To Mr. Beaton we leave a nice new school that will be absolutely draftless, thus eliminating his chief cause of complaint.
7. To Miss Grogan we leave half a dozen new delivery trucks for the use of the laundry of which she is presently to become manager.
8. To Mr. Shaw we leave at least one complete class that will always laugh at his jokes.
9. To Miss Dorris Horne we leave a real, honest-to-gosh human thumb, nicely wrapped in cotton and encased in a little wooden box. This legacy is through the courtesy of Victor Hofbauer.
10. To Miss Leavitt we leave some special glasses to aid her in detecting erasures on typing papers.
11. To Mr. Neary we leave Minnie Mouse to be a faithful companion to him and Mickey.
12. To Miss Grace Horne we leave a complete set of traffic rules in reference to speeding, together with their penalties for violation, so that the student body will no longer have to dodge her.
13. To Miss Cutts we leave John MacLaren to take his brother's place as official notice carrier for the Dramatic Club.
14. To Mr. Higginbottom we leave a large group of study pupils who really study and do not discuss the current events.
15. To Miss Massie we leave at least one or two girls who know what a French seam is.
16. To Mr. Ela, our competent instructor in the manual arts, we leave some good-looking art students to assist him in constructing Mr. Ratigan's games of chance.
17. To Miss McGinnis we leave enough art students to supply Mr. Ela with talent.
18. To Johnny Owen, alias "Tarzan," we leave a book on debating so that he may successfully persuade Alice Burnap to return to school next year.
19. To Gerald Roberts we leave a trot of Mr. Beaton's favorite French readers to lessen, even more, the time "Jerry" spends studying French.
20. To Donald Doe and the Uxbridge lad we leave a Balla(r)d. We hope they like the tune.
21. To Margaret Murray we leave another accordian player to take Billy Gibson's place.
22. To William Hall we leave memories of Eva May.
23. To Francis Marcell we leave Margaret Little as a P. G.
24. We leave Katherine Pierce as a special passenger in Mr. Ratigan's new car.
25. To Ruth Tupper we leave a complete translation of any Latin book with which she may come in contact.
26. To Gladys Forsberg we are unable to leave anyone to take Bob Carr's place completely, but we sincerely hope that the Uxbridge lad will be a capable candidate.
27. To Lucile Ducharme we leave Harold Colby's pin. We understand this is without Harold's permission.
28. To Victor Hammarstrom we leave "Doc" Church's ability to provoke to wrath our French instructor.
29. To William Stockwell we leave our sympathy.

30. To Edith Rowe we leave a key to Mr. Ratigan's room.
31. To John L. Sullivan we leave someone to take Mary's place on that long walk home.
32. To Howard Marchard we leave two hillbillies to take the place of Sibilio and Billy.
33. To Mary Shilale we leave something for that ever-lasting toothache.
34. To Marion Bruninghaus we leave a special bus in which to ride home when Billy Johnson fails to call for her, which isn't we notice, very often.
35. To Veronica Ballard we leave a book on the "Mastery of Coquetry."
36. To Carroll Freeman we leave a large tinted portrait of his idol, "Kay" Lucas.
37. To Leonard Koehler we leave a special tardy slip. This will make it unnecessary to call at the office every day.
38. To Alice Wissell we leave a pamphlet on "Physical Development."
39. To Rosalie Paine we leave the job of impersonating the popular radio stars.
40. To Horace Montague we bequeath the title of "C. C." (Cheerful Chaperon).
41. To Willard Taft we leave Billy Gibson's ability to successfully borrow and lose Mr. Shea's new fountain pens. We hope that he can lose them more permanently than Billy has been able to.
42. To Malcolm Maynes we leave one of Woolworth's very best curling irons, so that his hair may retain that attractive wave.
43. To Evelyn Hughes we leave the impossible task of trying to keep track of Eddy King.
44. To John Meskenes we leave a tuxedo and a set of dancing lessons so that he may truly become a ladies' man.
45. To John MacLaren we leave Chet Willand's position as chief pest to Miss Grogan.
46. To our friend, the youngest Valentine sister, we leave our sincere sympathy for her loss, in the person of John Sibilio, our well known banjo-player.
47. To Joseph Trottier we leave a pair of long trousers.
48. To Eleanor Hayward we leave a year's subscription to "True Romance."
49. To Howard Whitcomb we leave a bicycle built for two so that Ruth Cotton may enjoy a ride.
50. To Gertrude Whitney we leave a large bottle of very becoming extra red finger-nail polish.
51. To Barbara Manning we leave a permanent place as "Goo-Goo" in the memories of this year's play cast.
52. To Edgar Young we leave Rubinoff's position on Chase & Sanborn's hour. We hope that Eddie Cantor can knock Edgar as well as he does Rubinoff.
53. To Ruth Coleman we leave someone to sympathize with her concerning her Latin and French exams.
54. We leave Shirley Pettit and Winifred Sterling to take the place of Ruth Higginson and Annette Fontaine as stylists for the high school.
55. To "Little Benny" we leave the air of a "man about town."
56. To the incoming "Frosh" we leave a few of the seniors' pointers on "How to be Dignified." Perhaps they'll remember when they reach our high position.

We do hereby publish, declare and ordain this, our last will and testament, for the approval of the beneficiaries and the public at large.

Signed, witnessed and sealed this eighteenth day of June, in the town of Millbury, county of Worcester and State of Massachusetts.

Witnessed by:

ALBERT INGLESNAP
JOSIAH NOSEGAY
OSWALD SNICKERS
by the hand of their clerk,
EARL RUSSELL VICKERY, JR.
Notary Public.

CLARA BARTON

RUTH MANNIX

CLARA BARTON was born on Christmas day, 1821, in Oxford, Massachusetts. Being the youngest of a large family and a very bright child, she became the pet of her brothers and sisters. When she was eleven years old, a serious accident befell her brother as a result of which he was an invalid for two years. Because of his desire and the financial condition of the family, Clara became his sole attendant. This was her first service to humanity. Because she met so few people during this time, she grew to be shy and bashful, so much so that her parents were worried. Acting on the advice of a famous phrenologist, they secured a position for her as a teacher in a summer school near Oxford. For three years, during the winter, she attended Oxford Academy. All this time she lived at home and, knowing the customs of that period, we may assume she bore her share of the household duties.

When, in 1851 at the death of Mrs. Barton, the family home was broken up, Clara went to New York for a year to study. She found life much different from that to which she had been accustomed. However, friendships that were to be lifelong were made during this year. The following year, although teaching at Hightstown, New Jersey, she was successful in establishing a public school in Bordentown, a neighboring community.

Having friends in Washington, Miss Barton went there in 1854. She secured a position in the patent bureau where her work attracted so much attention that she was made clerk in charge of a confidential desk.

The time from 1851 to 1861 may be considered the formative period of her life. All the patriotism inherited from her martial father was aroused during the days following Lincoln's election. Finally, after the declaration of war, when the 6th Massachusetts volunteers came limping into Washington from Baltimore, she left her desk to bring aid to them. Her country had called.

Most people are familiar with the service Clara Barton rendered during the Civil War. Until the winter of 1861, she was active around the encampments, distributing supplies sent by her friends. The following summer, moved by distressing reports from the battlefield, she put aside all conventions and demanded a pass from the Washington quartermaster. With assistants, she was on the field after the battle of Cedar Mountain in August 1862. Again, in September, she was in the midst of the carnage at Fairfax. When the merit of her work won for her an army wagon and orders to follow the army to Maryland, she placed herself directly behind the artillery. Thus, she was able to bring much needed surgical supplies and food to the field hospital at Antietam before the regular supplies arrived. As a result of this, she was given six army wagons and an ambulance to follow the 9th Corps to Harper's Ferry and the Valley of Virginia.

Miss Barton's service in the Franco-Prussian War, the South Carolina Tidal Wave, the Russian Famine Relief and the Michigan Forest Fire was the work of a humanitarian just as in the Civil War. While she was in actual service, her strength seemed endless but when the strain was over, she collapsed. Twice, this collapse was indicated by the loss of her voice and once, by the loss of her eyes.

It was after the Franco-Prussian War, while she was convalescing in Switzerland, that Clara Barton first heard of the Red Cross. The society had been in existence for five years. The American Government had been invited to send representatives to the convention at Geneva at which it was formed but had declined. It was a source of constant wonder to Miss Barton why it had done so.

Clara Barton returned to America in 1873. Shortly after, the death of her sister proved so great a shock that she became a victim of nervous prostration. For ten years she traveled to different parts of the country in an attempt to regain her health. Meanwhile, she determined to begin her fight for recognition of the Red Cross in America.

In 1877, as agent for the International Convention of Geneva, she went to President Hayes with a letter requesting that our country accept the articles of the Convention. Her letter was carefully pigeon-holed. When Presi-

dent Garfield was elected, she brought her appeal to him. He was enthusiastic about the Red Cross and promised to have the treaty ratified by Congress. Upon hearing this, Miss Barton formed a society which was incorporated in the District of Columbia and which elected her president. However, it was not easy to have the treaty accepted. President Garfield was assassinated and still it was not accepted. At last, under President Arthur, it was signed. Immediately, the society became a National affair with Miss Barton continuing as president. Until 1900, she spent her time working with the Red Cross. Then, dissension in the ranks arose and in 1904 she handed in her resignation.

The rest of her life was spent in comparative quiet. Several attacks of pneumonia weakened her and when in April 1912, she contracted double pneumonia, she died at the age of ninety-one. With the realization that she was dying, she called her nephew to her and gave him instructions for her funeral. They were followed to the very letter. After the ceremonies in Washington, her body was brought to Oxford where it was laid to rest in the family lot in North Oxford Cemetery.

The great work begun by her so many years ago is still carried on in her home at Oxford. It has been transformed into a health camp for sick and underprivileged city children who otherwise could not have the advantage of country air.

THE BLACKSTONE CANAL

ELVIRA PALETTA

THE FIRST means of transportation which formed a close relationship between Millbury and the outside world, aside from vehicles drawn by horses or oxen, were the boats on the Blackstone Canal. Evidence of this long ditch may still be seen in the town especially near the main road to Worcester.

The first serious attempt at canal building on the river was in 1796 when John Brown of Providence, R. I., and his associates planned and surveyed such a water-way which they considered practical and easy to be constructed. Many people became interested in this scheme and a company was incorporated under the laws of Rhode Island. When, however, rights to build were sought from the legislature of Massachusetts, the state refused to incorporate the company, so the plan could not be adopted.

Nevertheless, demands for a water-way increased and in the spring of 1822 the matter was undertaken by several influential men of Worcester. The following extraction of a letter which was found in the files of the American Antiquarian society reveals the foreseen benefits of a canal system:

"We cannot doubt also that this extensive tract of territory will be greatly benefited by opening a water communication—as it will probably reduce the expense of transportation from here to Providence, Boston, New York and many other places from one-fourth to one-half of what it now is. It will probably open to us a market for many products which we cannot now send abroad by reason of the expense of transportation, and will enable us to carry on, with success, many branches of industry which cannot now be pursued."

The project received so much support that a charter was finally granted to the Blackstone Canal Company in March, 1823, and the first steps were taken to carry out the plan.

Benjamin Wright, who was chief engineer on the middle section of the Erie Canal, was employed to make a topographical survey of the route, that is, to examine the character of the soil, to ascertain whether the supplies of water were sufficient and to estimate the expense of construction. The surveyor's report read in part as follows:

"I find the distance by measure forty-five miles as a canal would run, and the descent four hundred, fifty-one and a half feet from Thomas street in Worcester to tidewater in Providence. I have come to the conclusion that a canal thirty-two feet wide at top, eighteen feet at bottom, and three and one-half feet of water, would be the proper size to be formed."

As there were at the time many mills on the Blackstone river, it was not acceptable to property owners on the river that its waters be used for filling the canal and operating the locks.

Accordingly, for an additional water supply, North Pond which lay two miles north from Worcester Court House was dammed so that it fed a great deal more water into the Blackstone river than it had previously done. For this purpose, Dorothy Pond was also made a reservoir and a dam erected which raised the water ten feet, thereby giving a much larger surface. This, added to the water from North Pond, would give a water lockage of nineteen thousand, six hundred and two locks of eight feet lift.

In 1824 excavation was commenced for the canal in Rhode Island and in March 27, 1828, the first spadeful of earth was removed in Millbury at the Greenwood crossing. The company constructed the greater portion of the locks with stone rather than with wood since the expense was not much greater and the stone gave much better satisfaction.

The canal boats in use were nearly seventy feet long and about nine and one-half feet wide. They were sharp at the bow and were drawn by two horses hitched tandem. The first boat for the canal, the "Lady Carrington," was completed in June, 1828, and was fitted up for the accommodation of passengers. In the following October, the "Lady Carrington" from Providence reached the upper basin at the head of the canal and was moored there. Her arrival was announced by the firing of cannon and the

ringing of bells. Other canal boats were the "Independence," "Governor Lincoln," and the "Millbury" which was named in honor of the town.

The amount of freight delivered to and from Millbury by canal showed a favorable increase. The manufacturers on the stream were greatly benefited and factories on the line of the canal nearly doubled, for an impetus was given to production and trade. It is stated that in Millbury alone over a thousand people came to live about 1830.

Serious obstacles, however, interfered with the operation of the water-way. A number of these were located in the Blackstone River, so that boats were more or less detained in both high and low water and as a result, goods were held up for weeks at a time. In some years the canal would be closed for four or five months on account of the ice. In Rhode Island, mill owners, in a few instances, went so far as to put large loads of stones into the locks so as to prevent the operation of the canal, but this drew out counter threats of setting fire to the mills.

Such impediments as these finally necessitated discontinuing this mode of transportation, but a better substitute was found when in 1844 a railroad was established between Worcester and Providence. After the completion of this route, a toast, given at a meeting held in Worcester, suggested the relative importance and permanence of the canal and the railroad in the minds of the people. "They were the two unions between Worcester and Providence. The first was weak as water; the second, as strong as iron."

DISCRIMINATION IN MOVING PICTURES

FRANCES HALLEY

THE MOTION Picture Industry, which has grown so rapidly in a comparatively few years, has for some time been showing its influence on the youth of America. That influence is, undoubtedly, both good and bad, but the resultant actions of youngsters have convinced their elders that most moving pictures have an ill effect upon the morale of the child. To substantiate this conclusion, it has been revealed that the mass of pictures now produced deal mainly with crime, sex and movie love. These pictures frequently distort the truth, emphasize luxury and are filled with cheap sentiment in order to increase their box-office value.

It is no wonder then that parents are greatly distressed by the fact that their children show no discrimination in their selection of these pictures. Their cry of disapproval has been so great that there are being conducted at the present time nation-wide experiments to overcome this growing danger. By these tests it has been proved that a child's standards can be raised by appreciation training beginning first in the home.

The chief aim of the parents should be to develop strong individuals who have an insight into the artistic and social value of motion pictures. In addition, parents should immunize their child against the movie idea that romantic love solves all problems, that wealth and luxury are the desirable ways of life—even at the expense of others, that the consumption of alcoholic liquors is a pleasant activity without any undesirable consequences, and that violence is a satisfying method of settling disputes.

The parents should first attempt to discover what sort of picture their child likes best. Then they should see that he attends pictures a little better than those he now enjoys. They should try to make fitting remarks and to point out to his attention certain facts which bring out the standard they are trying to cultivate in him. Making him responsible for choosing the movies the family attends—bringing into consideration the likes and dislikes of the others—will help to develop his critical nature.

A second method, which is being adopted in our larger cities, for elevating the general standard of motion-picture entertainment is through the cooperation of the theater management. Many of the better pictures that come to a community are not given the support that is necessary to encourage theater management to bring more of that type to us. Through the help of a Better Films Council, there is an endeavor made to create this demand. The influence of this movement caused theater owners to change their routine so they could have a Friday Family Night Program. In order to help the owner select his programs for this night, advisory committees of three members, representitng the Better Films Council, are formed for each neighborhood theater. In a section where the patronage is composed mostly of foreigners, the council has an American chairman of this section to advise the mothers in regard to those pictures which would be best for their children.

The National Council of Teachers has just completed its first phase of experiment in studying the motion picture habits of high school students, the purpose of which is to improve the student's taste for moving pictures through the medium of an English class. As a result of their report, the following recommendations are being wisely adopted: (1) That units of instruction be introduced into schools, whereby mass education would improve the popular standards of taste and judgment in relation to photoplays. (2) That a course teaching Photoplay appreciation be included in the schools of education. (3) That a committee of English teachers regularly preview selected current pictures and prepare suggestions to be discussed in the classroom. (4) That critical guides be developed for the study of selected screen plays.

Making pictures of their own also teaches the young people to view the movies with more discrimination. This is a strong movement at the present time among youth organizations and in public schools.

In the ways just mentioned, with the cooperation of both parents and teachers it is hoped the appreciation of girls and boys of teen-age may be elevated. It seems that a permanent solution lies in developing the intelligence of children so that in the years to come they may represent an audience that demands only the best.

LIVE TO THE TRUTH

CLARA MICKELSON

FOR SOME of us, tonight means the end of formal education; for others, it marks the beginning of new adventures in fields of higher learning; to all of us, it means a continuation of the opportunity to honor our motto, "Live to the Truth."

Live to the Truth! It is no mere conjecture but rather an unfailing principle which was established centuries ago. We see the influence of truth upon home life, school life and play life. It is personified in the lives of great men who form the framework of history. Again we see it victorious in the struggle of everyday life.

In the seventeenth century a group of molested Englishmen, courageous because they knew they were within their rights, set out to live the truth as they saw it. They could not have picked a more stable, a more worthy foundation upon which to build a great project. We know of and fully appreciate the struggles which they endured for we have relived their experiences throughout our school life. Truth meant religion to them at first, but gradually that meaning became more general until it embraced government. A government fostered by such healthy-minded parents could not help becoming one of the finest of democracies. We owe to it our happiness, our freedom, our education and our culture.

Two of the men who have found their ways into the hearts of every boy and girl in America are outstanding for their truthfulness, George Washington, the Father of Our Country, and Abraham Lincoln, the great Liberator. I might say that it is impossible to find anyone who would not thrill to him of cherry tree fame or to him who could command reverence and dignity and at the same time be intimately called "Honest Abe." The village store and the damaged book incidents, the glorious purposeful Civil War—all are keynotes of character.

In our school work we have been led by our teachers to live to the truth. We have been shown that it is not only our individual duty to do so, but also our social duty. To live to the truth not only adds to our character and reputation but also to the character and reputation of the school and the community. Sometimes it is so easy to cover up conduct of which we are justly ashamed; sometimes it is so easy to pass in another's work for our own; sometimes it is so easy to shirk our studies and bluff our way through the next day's recitation. On second thought, we realize the baseness of these temptations because we know it is much more profitable, spiritually and materially, to live to the truth.

In play how often people consciously violate a rule and deny it! They forget that it is not that type of victory that is satisfying. It is the enjoyment and consciousness that we are playing square that results in true contentment.

A friend of mine whose home is rich in tradition and shabby beauty laughingly said one night, "We always eat by candlelight because its mellowness covers a multitude of sins!" Candlelight is a mask never too clever or lasting to mask truly. It is a half-truth, too short-lived to cause embarrassment when truth enters.

In his essay on Truth, Sir Francis Bacon quotes from Lucretius, a Greek Poet, " 'It is a pleasure to stand upon the shore and to see the ships tossed upon the sea: a pleasure to stand in the window of a castle and to see a battle and the adventures thereof below: but no pleasure is comparable to the standing on the vantage ground of truth and to see the errors and wanderings, and mists, and tempests in the vales below'," and adds, "So always that this prospect be with pity and not with pride. Certainly it is heaven upon earth, to have a man's mind move in charity, rest in providence and turn upon the poles of truth."

It should not be necessary to exert any great amount of effort in order to be truthful. Truth is part of our moral life, and morals are innate. But sometimes there is a struggle to uphold truth. There is nothing, however, so glorious as victory after a struggle.

"Live to the Truth" brings to mind a few lines I read long ago and learned because of their effectiveness:

"Many love Truth,
They love her best who to themselves are true,
And what they dare to dream of, dare to do."

THE REFLECTOR

RUTH MANNIX

When we, as freshmen, entered high school, the Reflector was in the capable hands of the upper classmen. The only outstanding contributions from a member of our class was the Christmas story written by Ruth Preston which was awarded one of the prizes offered by the paper.

As sophomores, a few of our classmen were admitted to the membership of the staff and those who were not able to gain one of the coveted positions did their part by writing stories and poems.

As is the custom, during our third year, more of our class were admitted to the staff and more classmen contributed to the literary department. Also, this year, a slight change was made in the arrangement of the paper. Under the new method all the literary contributions of each class were placed in a separate section.

However, it is in our senior year that we have really displayed our talent with two-thirds of our class filling positions on the staff.

Editor-in-chief of the Reflector for the year was Ruth Mannix. William O'Connell was the Editor of Athletics, while Catherine Lucas and John Sibilio occupied positions on the Seen and Heard Department. John Cunniff capably handled Exchanges and Stanley McCrea headed the advertising force. Ruth Higginson and Annette Fontaine were members of the Art Department, and the new column, Alleluiah Chillun, was conducted by the Editor-in-chief.

We, of the Senior Class, sincerely hope that the Reflector will go on to even greater success.

DRAMATIC CLUB

HERBERT L. MacLAREN

A very successful year has been experienced by the Dramatic Club under the competent direction of Miss Cutts and the Executive Committee on which William Gibson served as President; Herbert L. MacLaren, Vice President; Elvira Paletta, Secretary; Catherine Pierce, Treasurer; Gabriel St. George, Reporter.

Meetings have been held every two weeks with an average attendance of about forty members. At each meeting a program has been presented under the guidance and direction of members of the club.

During the year we have discovered that Millbury High School really has good material for entertainment and dramatics as shown by the great interest in our programs, taken by the persons who were not members of the club.

We have made two appearances before the public, the first in the form of a pantomime depicting a fashion show. All characters for the show were boys chosen from the club. Our Dramatic Club's second appearance was the play presented on May 11th in the Assembly Hall. The cast of characters was as follows: Mrs. Harrington, Barbara Manning; Patricia, Elvira Paletta; Grace, Lucille Ducharme; Billy, John Sibilio; Tony, Russell Vickery; O'Flaherty, Harold Colby; Pop Harrington, Herbert MacLaren. All property, stage lights, publicity, decoration and arrangements were in charge of Dramatic Club committee.

The annual Athletic Association Play also claimed six of our members. They were Barbara Manning, Margaret Murray, Russell Vickery, Lloyd Anderson, Bernard Ducharme and Herbert MacLaren.

Two parties were held during the year, one at Halloween and one at Christmas.

The Class of 1934 has played a most prominent part in the activities of the club. There were twenty-two senior members enrolled in the club. Three out of the five executive officers were seniors, and on every committee there were from one to six members of the class.

Therefore, as the school year of 1934 draws to a close, the senior members regretfully bid the Dramatic Club farewell and wish them and the new officers the most successful years to come.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

WILLIAM O'CONNELL

Our class has been represented in the Debating Society for four years and has taken an active part as officers and members.

When we were sophomores, Mr. Shaw formed a Public Speaking and Debating Society and many students became members. This year, as in our freshman year, we were represented in the Clark University Debating League. The members gave a Washington's Birthday program and a Memorial Day program which the student body and faculty enjoyed.

When we were juniors, the club became larger through the interest shown by all students in the many programs presented by us.

This year William O'Connell was elected president and Paul Lacouture, vice-president. Upon the resignation of these two members, Richard Kenary and Edith Rowe were chosen to take their places. Catherine Lucas was elected secretary for the year and Herbert MacLaren, reporter.

All the student members of the club exhibited an eager interest in all the activities. Although there was no debating team this year, the members had an interesting and instructive schedule which was carried out by the club.

Many thanks are due Mr. Shaw for his untiring efforts to promote interest in public speaking, and we wish Mr. Shaw and all the future debating clubs all the success in the world.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

ANTOINETTE BLEAU

Our class was well represented in basketball during our high school career. In our freshman term Dorothy Platts won a place as forward on the regular team, and with her excellent playing she helped the sextet to capture the championship.

The next year Dorothy Platts and Antoinette Bleau appeared on the regular squad. It was not a very successful season but the forwards exhibited some very good playing.

Again in our junior year we were unsuccessful, winning only two out of seven games. Katherine Capistron and Anna Jacobson were given suits and they substituted in many combats. We were all very sorry to lose Anna when she left at the end of the year.

We made our best and most successful showing in our last year. The majority of the team consisted of our representatives, namely Dorothy Platts, Antoinette Bleau, Katherine Capistron, and Frances Halley. The captaincy of the team was granted to the invincible forward, Dorothy Platts.

However, any success we might have achieved, we owe to the patience and keen interest of our beloved coach, Miss Jane Sullivan, and we wish that she and the future teams will have as pleasant recreation and as favorable results as we have enjoyed.

BASEBALL

PAUL LACOUTURE

Having won the Southern Worcester County Baseball championship for the last three consecutive years, the team will this year endeavor to add another championship to the record. Clifford Taylor, who is a veteran of three campaigns, together with his brother Donald, who has one year's experience, will lead the team. As they are the only lettermen left, Coach Beaton will be forced to build up a practically new team to fill the vacancies left by the graduation of last year's regulars. John Moorey, Robert Moorey and Harold Haywood are also seniors of this year's squad.

To Mr. Beaton the Class of 1934 extends its wishes for the same success he has had these past three years.

The team for this year is as follows:

C. Taylor (captain), third base.
W. Taylor, short stop
J. O'Connell, catcher
D. Taylor, second base
J. Moorey, first base
V. McArdle, outfield
W. Taft, outfield
J. Brady, outfield or third base
R. Turner, pitcher or outfield
W. Kersulis, pitcher or outfield.
R. Moorey, pitcher or outfield

Utility Men

F. McArdle, infielder
M. Maynes, infielder
R. Erickson, pitcher
H. Haywood, pitcher
T. Moorey, pitcher
J. Maloney, catcher
G. Army, catcher

Manager: Paul Lacouture
Coach: Mr. Beaton

BASKETBALL

STANLEY McCREA

The members of the senior class played an important part in basketball this year as four players, Andrew Stewart, Bernard Ducharme, Francis Bertrand and Paul Lacouture, were on the team. With these were two seniors as managers, Stanley McCrea and William O'Connell.

When Stewart left because of a sore knee, Robert Turner, a sophomore, received the suit and joined the team with his classmates, John O'Connell and Willard Taft. With Stewart out, Wilfred Army, a junior, became center, playing with his classmates, Charles Burt, Gerald Roberts and Vincent McArdle. The freshman class sent Francis McArdle to the team as a substitute forward.

These players gave the high school a new team as no regulars were left from last year. This team went out and won the first game by hard and fast playing, revealing that Stewart's knee was going to be his downfall. Three more games were played, but ended in defeat. In the fifth game, which was played in Northbridge, Stewart's knee became worse and his father would not let him participate for the rest of the season. The team won two games and lost three out of the next five, making a total of three victories and seven defeats.

We want to congratulate Coach Beaton and the team for their spirit this year, and we wish them the best of luck next fall.

CLASS STATISTICS

T iny ..... Paul Lacouture
H andsome ..... Robert Carr
E arnest ..... Evelyn Giller

C ourteous ..... John Cunniff
L oquacious ..... Lester Vielle
A rtistic ..... Annette Fontaine
S erious ..... Kenneth Gould
S edate ..... Marion Rawson

O bservant ..... Edward King
F aithful ..... William O'Connell

N atural ..... Elmer Nutting
I ndustrious ..... Clara Mickelson
N oble ..... John Noble Church
E fficient ..... Ruth Mannix
T erse ..... Marion Snow
E xuberant ..... Frances Halley
E loquent ..... Stanley McCrea
N oisy ..... Dorothy Platts

T actful ..... Ruth Higginson
H umorous ..... Harold Hayward
I ndividual ..... Walter Kotel
R eticent ..... Antoinette Bleau
T houghtful ..... Olga Berg
Y outhful ..... Blanche Caplette

F riendly ..... Catherine Capistron
O bliging ..... Ruth Gilbert
U nassuming ..... Donald Fitch
R ational ..... Harry Anderson

ADVERTISEMENTS

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Central Diner

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Millbury Water Co.

THOMAS L. BROWN

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Brown & Brown

Counselors at Law

LEO D. BROWN

IN WORCESTER

IT'S

DENHOLM'S

FOR SMART

DEPENDABLE

MERCHANDISE

Denholm McKay Co

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Millbury Flower Conservatory

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Pierce Hardware Company

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Geo. L. Lacouture

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Millbury Ford Co.

Represented By

F. H. BORDEAUX

COMPLIMENTS

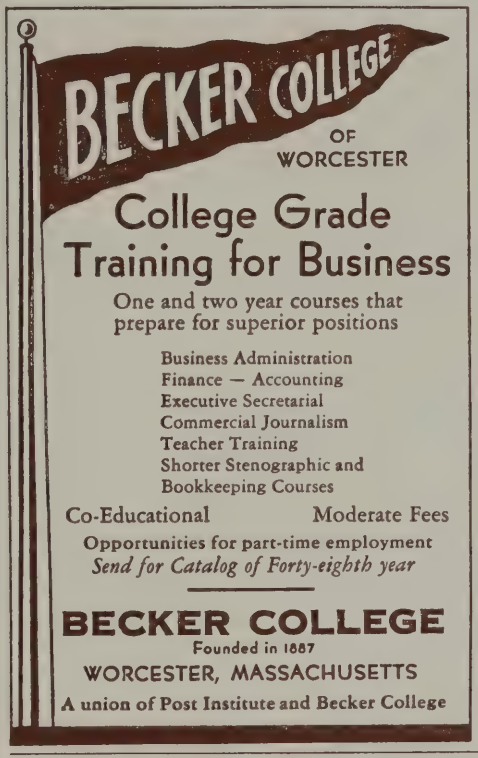
OF

Ruskin's Stores

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Fisher's Store



SCHOOL
SUPPLIES

Fountain Pens and Pencils
Desk Sets — Writing Cases
Books — Stationery
Autograph and Photo
Albums.

Party Novelties and Favors

DENNISON CREPE PAPER

Davis-Banister
Incorporated

386 Main St.

WORCESTER MASS.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

STEVE BELLVILLE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

John J. Mulhane

COMPLIMENTS OF

J. CARROLL BROWN

Studio and Home Portraiture

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHER OF 1933-34

19 Elm Street

WORCESTER

Tel. 6-2481

Established 1920

COMPLIMENTS
OF
DOL BRISSETTE

COMPLIMENTS
OF
D. A. DONOVAN

COMPLIMENTS OF
MILLBURY WOOLEN
COMPANY

COMPLIMENTS
OF
BOSTON STORE

COMPLIMENTS
OF
CREPEAU'S SPA